

AN EXCELLENT  
AND VERY

Pretious Exercise of a very de-  
vout and penitent soule Passi-  
onately affected to the so-  
lace of soules abando-  
ned in the flames of

PURGATORY.

*Augmented with the Dolors of  
the B. Virg. and the Prayers  
of the holy sinton to deli-  
ver a soule out of Pur-  
gatory.*



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## AN ADVISE.

**D**Eare soules it is à most profitable and pretious exercise, to take pittie of those languishing soules who are in those incomparable flames; to give Almes, to fast, to warch, to pray to doe pennances for them, is very good: but à bove all to offer for them, to that most amiable and pittifull *Iesus* his owne most cruell and excessive sufferances, is fare more profitable: seeing that the meritts of *Iesus* are incomparable: and that if your good works have any kind of meritt it is but by ther meanes it hath bin revealed to the glorious *S. Gertrude* that prayers made in the name, and through the

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the amorous and dolorous sufferances of the sonne of God, are most powerfull most excellent and most deare to the devines Majesty.

Here followeth prayers to be sayed every one on ther proper day, as is appointed, for the abandoned soules in the rigorous flames of Purgatory.

FOR SYNDAY.

Oblation of the most principall dolorous which *Iesus* suffered in the Garden and his Agonys there.

I offer unto thee ô sweet *Iesus* for the soules of Purgatory, all the mortall sufferances of thy cruell passion the ignominious death of the Cross, the most ex-

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cessive

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cessive dolorous sheeding of  
thy most pretious bloud, which  
thou so amorously didst povre,  
out for our salvation.

2. I offer to thee ô sweet *Iesus*  
for the soules of Purgatory all  
those great and piercing ter-  
rors, which ceased on thee in  
that mournfull Garden; where  
all the indignities and martir-  
domes which thou wert to suf-  
fer the dayes following, were  
represented unto thee in their  
extremities, the which made  
thee to tremble and wax pale  
with feare.

3. I offer unto thee ô sweet *Iesus*  
for the soules of Purgatory, that  
incomparable sadnes, which  
thou didest feele through the  
appre



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apprehension of a death so Eminent so shamefull, and so inhumane; so much, that little wanted, that the excess of that excessive sorrow, did not make thee to dye; as thou thy self diddest testify to thy deare Apostles by those dolefull and languishing words. My soule is sorrowfull even unto death.

4. I offer unto thee ô sweet *Iesus* for thee soules in Purgatory, those great abasings then when in the extremity of thy anguishes, going to pray to thy father thou didest cast thy selfe on thy knees and with thy face against the earth; both out of reverence and also through, being appressed and overwhelmed

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whelm

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whelmd with sorrowes.

5. I offer unto thee ô most sweet *Iesus* for the soules in Purgatory, that constant and tender prayer; which thou madest, with and never heard of clamours; beseeching thy father, that he would be pleased to take from thee that chalice of bitterness yett neither wouldest thou this unless he would it so saydest thou unto him. Not my will ô my father be done but thine.

6. I offer unto thee most sweet *Iesus* for the soules in Purgatory, that lively and burning charity, when being even plunged in à sea of bitterness yett didest thou not leave to visit thy Apostles, exhorting them to

watch, to pray and to be ware that they lett not themselves fall into temptation.

7. J offer unto thee ô most sweet *Iesus*, for the soules of Purgatory, that comfort which was given thee by the Angell; when thy afflicted soule, was even on the point rye trough the excess of that unsupportable sadness upon the lively apprehension of. so enormous torments; and of the ingritudes and unthankfullnes of the most part of the world.

8. J offer unto thee ô most sweet *Iesus* for the soules of Purgatory, that trough combatt which was between the fes hand and the Spirit; which caused the to  
feele

feele the very agonies of death  
but the spirit prevailed over  
the senses through power of the  
love which thou bearest to us.

9. I offer unto thee ô most sweet  
*Iesus* for the soules of Purgato-  
ry, that exemplar perseverance  
which thou haddest in thy pray-  
er where with thy face on the  
earth overwhelmed with do-  
lours and agonies thou ceaseſt  
not to pray, without being he-  
ard willing in this that thy most  
blessed senses should be depriv-  
ed of all solace.

10. I offer unto thee ô most  
sweet *Iesus*, for the soules in  
Purgatory, that pretious bloude  
which through the violence of  
thau interieur dolour diddest  
sweat

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sweat in abundance , that thy garments were imbrued in bloud , and the earth moistned.

11. J offer unto thee ô most sweet *Iesus* for the soules in Purgatory , those lively and most peireing doulours , which thy pittifull mother did feell at the words which venerable Simeon did say unto her , when she presented thee in thee Temple that the sword of sorrow should pierce her heart.

FOR MONDAY.

Oblation of the paines which *Iesus* suffered, after he was taken untill he was brought to the house of Annas.

1. J offer unto thee ô most sweet *Iesus* for the soules of Purgatory ,

ry, that amorous promptitude of spirit, when to testify how nothing could force thee to dye, but the only love which thou diddest beare tous; thou wentest thy selfe though yett all covered with bloud to cast thy selfe, and as it were abandon thy selfe over unto the fury of thy greatest enemyes; saying unto them whome seeke yee.

2. J offer unto thee ô most sweet *Iesus* for the soule in Purgatory, the extreame displeasure which thou haddest of the infamous perfidiousnes of Judas, who with a hart most cruelly covetous, sold thee for thirty pence and betrayed thee  
with

with à traterous kiss displeasure  
so great , that it was even one  
of the greatest that could be.

3. J offer unto thee ô most  
sweet *Iesus* for the soules of Pur-  
gatory , all those furious and  
inhumane oppressions which  
thou didest feele then when as-  
saulted by à great number of  
villains, and enraged souldyers  
thou wert taken , and bond :  
but so cruelly, that it is not poi-  
sible for our senses to compre-  
hent it , and much less for Any  
tongue to expresse it.

4. J offer unto thee ô most  
sweet *Iesus* for the soules in Pur-  
gatory , that patience which no  
pen is able to sett forth ; and  
which thou madest to appeare  
amidest

amidest so many blowes of fists  
of staffes and of Holberts which  
those savage executioners gave  
thee; both on the head, on the  
shoulders, and not content, did  
most cruelly tetore the haire  
from thy head.

5. J offer unto thee O most  
sweet *Iesus* for the soules of Pur-  
gatory, all those interlour acts  
to witt of love of sufferance,  
and of resignation offering all  
in holocaust, most pleasing to  
God thy father, in satisfaction  
for our enormous finnes.

6. J offer unto thee O most  
sweet *Iesus* for the soules of Pur-  
gatory, all those sharp dou-  
lours which transperced thy  
hart: then when in the midst  
of



of those cruell executioners and of all thy mortall blowes thou didest behould the selfe abandoned of all thy Apostlos, for it is sayed then all the Disciple forsakieg him, fledd away.

7. J offer unto thee ô most sweet *Iesus* for the soules of Purgatory, all those bloudy wolves did unto thee dragging thee with cruell hands out the Garden; leading thee to the house of Annas, continually trampling the under ther feete, alwayes strinking, and injuring thee, foreing thee to goe on à pace; thy sacred feete all bruiſed and torne in pieces.

8. J offer unto thee ô most sweet *Iesus* for the soules of Pur-

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gato-

gatory those incomparable distresses which thou didst suffer when thou didst pass the Torrent Cedron; which those bloody men; made thee alone to pass. But with all the violences and indignities which were possible one drawing thy on one side, and others haling thee on the other side, as well by the Chaines which bound thee in most pittifull sort, both thy armes and hands; as by those which leaded, and cruelly tormented, thy sacred neck.

9. I offer unto thee ô most sweet *Iesus* for the soules in Purgatory, that extreame contempt which thou didst suffer standing, upright with thy hands

hands bound, and thy face bent downe to the carth, before that unworthy high priest, who with à furious regarde did questiou thee as if thou hadst bin one of thee greatest rack-hels of the world.

10. J offer unto the ô most sweet *Iesus* for the soules in Purgatory that infamous and rude blow on the face which was giueu thee with the armed hand of à bloody base fellow but with such force and roughnes, that thy sacred iawes all bruiscd sprung forth blood in great bundance.

11. J offer unto thee ô most sweet *Iesus* for the soules in Purgatory, the teares the sighes of

thy most dolorous mother the impressions which tortured her soule when she knew that men more cruell then tigers, had like as thou hadst bin one madd or frantick bound thee with cords and loaden thee with Iron Chaines and all sorts of indignities.

FOR TUESDAY.

Oblation of the doulours which *Iesus* suffered in the house of Caiphas the night of his passion.

1. I offer unto thee ô most sweet *Iesus* for the soules in Purgatory that infamy unsupportable to all noble harts and which thou didest recerve then, when thou wert led loaden with Chaines  
more

more then any galley slave till  
to the house of Caiphas where  
thou weert beheld with eyes  
most furiously incensed, of all  
those infamous Magistrates  
whe lie wolves thir sting thy  
most pretious bloud were there  
assembled to attend thy co-  
meing.

2. I offer unto thee ô most sweet  
*Iesus* for the soules in Purgatory  
all those false and horrible tes-  
timonys which were brought  
forth to take away thy honour  
and thy life, but nothing could  
be proved because those lyers  
were not agreing in themself-  
ves.

3. I offer unto thee ô most sweet  
*Iesus* for thiet soules in Purgato-

ry that great and profuhd silence which thou didest keap, never opening thy most laced mouth to speah one sole worde to defend thy selfe against those dake calumniations, which they cast on thee, but didest allways remaine like the peaceable and innocent lambe. in the hand of hearers.

4. Joffer unto thee ô most sweet *Iesus* for the foules in Purgatory the paine which nas caused unto thee by those arrogant conjurements of that proud Caiphas, to witt if thou wert the Sonne of God, to which with all humility and truth not to loose the respect which thou owest to thy father, thou diddest

dest answer, that in effect thou weert so, and that at the latter dayes, thou sholdest come in that quality, and full of Majesty to Judge the world.

5. J offer unto thee ô most sweet *Iesus* for the soules of Purgatory those most injurious affronts which thou receavest, then when those rebellious spirits having heard an answer, both so veritable and so high wheras they ought to have adored thee, they condemned thee as à infamous blasphemor culpable, and worthy of à thous and deaths.

6. J offer unto thee ô most sweet *Iesus* for the soules in Purgatory, that enraged fury, with

with which those more then halfe diuells after that innocent answer of thine did sett upon thee giving thee blowes with ther fists, and spurves with ther feete, some tearing of the haire from thy head, and pulling of thy beard, some in one way some in an otger, injuryng thee thou never so much as uttering one word of complaint.

7. J offer unto thee ô most sweet *Iesus* for the soules in Purgatory, that reproach the most injurious the horrour of al the Angells which thou didst suffer; then when out of rage and envy bat race of diuells, did most dreadfully cast on thy divine and adorable face, there most infamous and filthy spit



spittings ; as if they could not find à place more infamous to spitt on then on thee the beauty of Angells ô *Iesus*.

8. I offer unto thee ô most sweet *Iesus*, for the soules of Purgatory that other indignity which never was seene before, and which thou didst suffer with à most amorous constancy which blames and condemnes the faint hartedness of the world then when those unmercifull tormenters with an infamous base clowt, bound thy eyes and striking thee with theyr fists and armed hands both on thy face, and head ; ceased not to cry out most fierely ; Prophecy to us ô Christ, who strikes thee.

9. I offer unto thee ô most sweet *Iesus* for the soule in Purgatory, that extreame displeasure, and trouble which thou receavedst at the three denials of Peter thy Apostle; who swore (though forswearing himselfe) that he had never knowen thee: yett didst thou not leave notwithstanding to looke on him with à compassionat loving eye which caused him with horror to aeknowledge his crime; for which he extramly grieved all the dayes of his life.

10. Joffer unto thee ô most sweet *Iesus* for the foules of Purgatory, all thote horride affronts which thou sustained all the rest of that pittifull night: for after  
that

ost that thou wert abandoned and  
 ur- put into the hands of those cru-  
 ea- ell murderers, they never cea-  
 ou- sed to lay on thee and that with  
 ll- horror blows with theyr fists,  
 o- spurns whit theyr feete, filthy  
 el- spittings and injurious wordes  
 en- and most horrible blasphemyes.  
 ve 11. I offer to thee ô most sweet  
 on *Iesus*, for the soules in Purga-  
 ag- tory those most extreame re-  
 r- sentments which thy most do-  
 e; lorous Mother had; behoul-  
 ed ding on the one side the weak-  
 et nes of thy Apostles and on the  
 o- other the enraged fury of peo-  
 ts ple incensed to give thee athou-  
 st sand affronts and as many pai-  
 er nes and sufferings.  
 at

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FOR *WEDNESDAY.*

oblation of the first torments  
which *Iesus* did suffer in the  
morning on the day of his pas-  
sion.

1. I offer unto thee ô most sweet  
*Iesus* for the soules of Purgatory  
the paine which was caused un-  
to thee by those three accusati-  
ons as infamous as false; which  
the Princes of the Jewes did lay  
to thy charge in the presence of  
Pilate: to witt that wert à sedu-  
cer of the world; that thou had-  
dest forbidden to pay tribute to  
cesar and thou didest vaunt thy  
selfe, to be kind of the Jewes.

2. I offer unto thee ô most sweet  
*Iesus* for the soules in Purgatory  
thot most profound humility  
letting

letting thy selfe be lead as one without might or prower, all appressed with chaines and loaden with durt through the streets to be presented to herod unto whose demands for Good reasons, thou sayd not one word where upon that proud king tooke occasion to hold thee in contempt and to scorne and deride thee *ô Iesus*.

3. I offer unto thee *ô most sweet Iesus* for the soules in Purgatory, that great disdain and horrible contempt which that wicked king made of thy person ever adorable, whome he caused to be cast on thy sacred schoulders, a white roabe; but most base, torne, and filthy.

C

Pro-

**Proper** for the cloathing of à  
foole; and allso like such and  
one wert thou made the mocke  
and scoff of both king and the  
whole court.

4. I offer unto thee ô most  
sweet *Iesus* for rhe soules in Pur-  
gatory, all those infamous bea-  
tings and scoffs, which all those  
people spitting in thy face, see-  
ing the great contempt Herod  
had made of thy person making  
thee be led back like a man  
without sence or feeling to thee  
president Pilate; where during  
that sad and painfull way, thou  
wert à new loaden, both with  
stones and mire.

5. J offer unto thee ô most  
sweet *Iesus* for the soule in Pur-  
gatory,

gatory, all those frightfull cryes which those cruell sacrilegious men did make, demanding that thou shouldest be crucified, and the thiefe and murder Barrabas sett att liberty; crucifige, crucifige did they cry with most diuelish fury.

6. J offer unto thee ô most sweet *Iesus* for the soules in Purgatory, all thee stepps which thou didst make when trailed to the place of malefactours, there to be most cruelly rent and torne in pieces from the sol of the foot to the crowne of the head, by rods, by chaines, by the sinews of oxen and the hands of most hellish butchers, ô *Iesus*

7. J offer unto thee ô most

*sweet Iesus* for the soules in Purgatory, that great bashfullness, and the excessiue dolour which thou diddst feele; when they stripped thee of thy garments, and sett thee naked before all the people, where they bound thee to a dreadfull pillar so cruellly as that thy pretious hands, did cleaue and spring forth blood.

8. I offer unto thee ô most *sweet Iesus* for the soules in Purgatory, all those horrid strokes of whippes and scourges, which those cruell hangmen like barbarous tirants. did forge with strength of arme, and euen till they weare breathless, more fleshed then doggs on theyr pray,



pray, discharged like haile stones ouer all the parts of thy most pretious and venerable body; which in à moment was seen, all couered ouer, both with bloud and woundes.

9. I offer unto the ô most sweet *Iesus* for the soules in Purgatory, all those dolorous and brussed wounds, which seemed à horreur to be all as one wound so much wert thou all ouer couered and pittifully treated, that thy wounds were layed and heaped one upon an other ô *Iesus*.

10. I offer unto thee ô most sweet *Iesus* for the soules of Purgatory the unsuppoortable excess of that dreadfull Barbari-  
 C 3                      oufnes

ousnes , then when unbound  
 from the Pillar thou didest fall  
 downe into thy owne bloud,  
 where those sacrilegious men,  
 more cruell then Tyres , did  
 kiek and spurne thee with theyr  
 feet ; dropp of thy bloud ; did  
 lay on furyously new blows on  
 those parts which the Pillar had  
 à little defended.

11. J offer unto thee ô most  
 sweet *refus* for the soules in Pur-  
 gatory, the langours of thy most  
 amiable Mother then when  
 with eyes halfe open , and head  
 halfe bowed dowe , she beheld  
 thee so barbarously crowned, and  
 so inhumanly rent , and torne  
 in piëcs ; that thou resemblest  
 rather à mass or lump of fleash  
 all

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all covered with bloud, then  
like à man.

FOR THVRSDAY.

Oblation of all the doulours  
which *Iesus* suffered in his crow-  
ning with thornes.

1. I offer unto thee ô most sweet  
*Iesus* for the foules in Purgatory  
all those dolorous and painfull  
faintings, which thou didest  
feeles then, when they made  
thee walke in hasty paces when  
not withstanding through ex-  
cess of à mortall feeblenes thou  
scarce couldest goe one stepp,  
through the court of the palla-  
ce there to be tormented most  
tiranically, in à fastion neuer  
more heard of, or seene.

2. I offer unto thee ô most  
sweet

Sweet *Iesus* for the soules in Purgatory, that offront which no hart les patient then thine could haue iuffered then, when on thy all toren shoulders (not less royall) they cast trough à most disdainefull contempt, à base thridbare torne and filty peece of purple.

3. J offer unto thee ô most sweet *Iesus* for the soules in Purgatory, that mortall felony, which might make both heauen and earth tremble through horroure, and the whole world weep through sorrow; when those cruell men (now euen become diuells) did sett, and driue in with armed fists and great stroks of staves, à crowne  
of

of throns on thy head.

4. J offer unto thee ô most sweet *Iesus* for the soules in Purgatory al those most pretious dropps of bloud, which rann downe here and there, from thy most venerable and sacred head peirced and peirced through againe on high and below on the side and euery where: thou notwithstanding all this like à most peaceable and mourning turtle, under those mortall thornes, diddest not cease, ô amiable and little beloued *Iesus*, in our consideration to exercise interior acts of fortitude, of loue, and of patience.

3. J offer unto thee ô most sweet *Iesus* for the soules in Purgatory,

gatory , that excessive submission which thou madest appeare then when not to refuse to beare all the royall dressings ; which Barbarousnes it selfe could invent ; thou didest take into thy hand for septer an infamous Reed , the marke of inconstancy.

6. J offer unto thee ô most sweet *Iesus* for the soules in Purgatory , the extreame abasement which in this perticular thou madest of thy person in that having under thy power, the Septers , and crownes, and all the estates of the world, thou woldest choose for thy selfe , à reed , and thornes , for scepter and crowne ; marke of thy  
great

greatnes the most unfortunatt  
and unhappy estate.

7. I offer unto thee ô most sweet  
*Iesus* for the soules in Purgatory  
that incomparable patience,  
which thou haddest att the  
mockeryes of those hellish peo-  
ple, who not content thus to  
have discharged, all the utter-  
most of there Barbarous Tiran-  
ny, neyer ceased but scornfully  
putting out there touns, and  
treating thee rudely, cryd out  
by à horrible mocquery: all  
haye king of the Jewes.

8. I offer unto thee ô most sweet  
*Iesus* for the soules in Purgatory  
that blush hand bashfullnes and  
the sorrow which thou didest  
feele then when the president  
made

made thee to be lead in that sad  
 aquipage most shamefully by  
 the Chaine wayed downe thy  
 neck, to present thee befor thy  
 people; where lifting up one of  
 the skirts of that infamous robe  
 and making thee turne to one  
 side and the other; sayed to all  
 the behoulders, loe the man.

9. I offer unto thee ô most  
 sweet *Iesus* for the soules in Pur-  
 gatore the paine which thou  
 didest feele and which cannot  
 wll be expressed, then when  
 thou didst heare those unsensi-  
 ble harts, like heated bulls and  
 incensed Elephants att the sight  
 of thy most pretious bloud, to  
 ery most fiercly, nott willin not  
 able any longer to indure indu-



re thee Tolle ; Tolle : Crucifige,  
Crucifige.

10. J offer unto thee ô most sweet  
*Iesus* for the soules of Purgato-  
ry, thos mortall blowes which  
wouldhaue shaken the strongest  
constancy, and which thou didst  
feele then when to satisfy to an  
inraged fury of abandoned sou-  
les, thar perfidious and hellish  
President, would that thou  
shouldest dye, and allso of à  
death which could not haue bin  
invented but amougst those  
dieulish spiritts.

11. J offer unto the ô most  
sweet *Iesus* for the soules in Pur-  
gatory, that long and lanquus-  
hing martirdome which thy  
most afflicted mother did suffer  
then when                      D                      follo-

following the streets, she beheld thee to faint, and fall under the weight of thy Cross, and at the same instant, all trembling and staggering, drawne up by the Chaines, and cordes. Sett upon thy feete; leaving all the stones, dyed with thy pretious blood.

FOR FRIDAY.

Oblation of the dolours which *Iesus* suffered in carrying his Cross to mount Calvary.

1. I offer unto thee O most sweet *Iesus*, for the soules of Purgatory, all those bonfyers of joy and rejoycement, which to thee could not be other then most cruell hells, which those possessed soules did make, when they beheld

beheld thee in theyr hott and furious pursuits, and torments of the Crofs.

2. J offer unto thee ô most sweet *Iesus* for the soule in Purgatory, those black and bloody brufings which that infamous Crofs most frightfully weighty, did cause thee; when it was as rudely, as unmercifully, cast on thy shoulders, all torne and discouered even to the bones.

3. J offer unto thee ô most sweet *Iesus* for the soules in Purgatory all those excesses which were caused unto thee, by the execrable inhumanity of those detestable wretches drawing thee to the place of torment, one haling thee on one side,

D 2

and

and others on the other side; striking thee with the great blows of stoffs, hastning thee to walke on à pace all dying with enuy and impatience, to see thee on the Cross.

4. I offer unto thee ô most sweet *Iesus* for the soules of purgatory, those five mortall falls which thou haddest under the weight of that unsupportable burthen under which thy sacred members trembled through weakness, through the excess of the torment and all thy blessed body was so cruelly brused and ouer weighed that scarce couldest thou take breath.

5. I offer unto thee ô most sweet *Iesus* for the soules in purgatory.

gatory, that great and deaceble mildnes, which thou didst shew at those unworty and injurious proceedings of all those desperat madd people, who to overhelme thee with despite and opprobry, did drive thee out of the gates of theyr citty, did make thee march, in the midst of two infamous theeues as if thou haddest bin the chiefe of them, or à creature unworthy of theyr company.

6. I offer unto thee ô most sweet *Iesus* for the soules of Purgatory, those languour, those faintings and those deaths, which thou didst feele; not any more able to stand on thy feet, and much less any farther to carry

D3

that

that heavy Cross ; where upon they were forced not through pittie , but rather through an excess of cruelty , for feare lest thou shouldest dye before thou weart nailed there on to take it of thy shouldets , and lay it with great force upon those of gimon Cereneus : not ceasing never the less , to driue thee on forwards a pace , with great blowes of cudgells.

7. I offer unto thee ô most sweet *Iesus* for the soules of Purgatory that drinck which those cruell men did offer thee to drinck then when all trembliug and out of breath , thou wert arriued on the height of that stinckinh mounttaine , for feare lest

ast à mortall fainting should come to end theyr execrable rage: yett wouldest thou not take it; not willing that any part of thy body should feelee any solace in the midst of the extremity of these thy last sufferreances.

8. J offer unto thee ô most sweet *Iesus* for the soules in Purgatory those incomparable torments, which thou diddst feelee; then when as unworthily, as furiously they pulled of ther garments, glwed with the congealed blood to thy bruised and wounded fleash, which did à new open those wounds wherewith thou wert all over couered and perticularly in that of  
thy

thy head by the rude mouing  
of the thornes, which were  
most deeply pierced there into.

9. I offer unto the ô most  
sweet *Iesus* for the soules in Pur-  
gatory, the infinitt meritts of  
that constant and feruent pray-  
er, which thou madest in that  
manner naked, trewbling both  
thtough cold, and feebleness,  
and kneeling on the ground;  
befor that thou wert so pittifully:  
stretched forth on the  
venerable Aulter of the holy  
cross beseeching God thy fa-  
ther to accept of that bloudy  
sacrifice in fauour of poore mi-  
serable humane nature.

10. J offer unto thee ô most  
sweet *Iesus* for the soules in Pur-  
gatory,



gatory, that mortall and uttermost cruell butchery such as the sunne since the first day of its creation never did give light unto nor ever shall give light unto the like, then when thy most sacred hands and thy adorable feet were pierced thorough, (ô horreur) and fastned with great and rough nails, to that mornefull woode.

II. J offer unto thee ô most sweet *Iesus* for soules of Purgatory those languiskiug and dolours usuportable to any other which those amorous and compassionat bowells of so deare à Mother did feele, then when she beheld her selfe in thy person fastned on the Cross: the  
same

same dolours which thou didst  
 feele during the time of that  
 Barbarous buchery the same  
 felt shee, in her feet, in her  
 hands and all other parts of her  
 body.

*FOR SATURDAY.*

Oblation of the dolours which  
*Iesus*. suffered hanging aliue on  
 the Cross.

1. I offer unto thee ô most  
 sweet *Iesus* for the soules of Pur-  
 gatory that which thou didst  
 feele thrugh all the parts of thy  
 dying body, then when with  
 great hast and without any pit-  
 ty, those men cruelly savage  
 did lift up, and lett fall from  
 on high the Cross into the ho-  
 le prepared, which caused that  
 the

the thornes hitting against the wood entered deeper into thy head and all thy wounds wear à new opened and bled à fresh

2. J offer unto thee ô most sweet *'esus* for the soules in Purgatory, that most cruell and most sencible marderdom which thou suffered the three last howers which thou remained liveing and inhumanly nayled and fastned on that infamous woode, where thy sacred bopy, all thy bloud exhausted, was only sustayned with three cruell and Barbarous nailes which without pittie pierced through thy hands and feett.

3. J offer unto thee ô most sweet

sweet *Iesus* for the soules in Purgatory, that extreame torment which thy amorous bowalls felt then when hanging so on the Cross the high preist with the scribes and and Phareeses ceased not to vomitt forth and utter à thousand horrible blasphemies à gainst thy goodnes and omnipotent power ; without knowing never the less ho wit had on mercifully abandoned thee in this last extremity and infameus torment.

4. I offer unro thee ô most sweet *Iesus* for the soules in purgatory that miracle of love which ravished and astonished the hartes even , of men the most Barbarous , then when most amorously

roussly forgetting those terrible and horrid trearings of that bloody barborisme thou prayed with all loving tendernes thy heavenly father forgive them for they know not what they doe.

5. J offer unto thee ô most sweet *Iesus* for the soules in Purgatory, that excessive burning thirst which extreamly tormen-  
ted thy blessed and pretious bow-  
wells so much as it forced thee  
most pittifnly to cry out out,  
J thirst, when those barbarous  
men to refresh thee, presented  
thee with viniger cruell enemy  
to wounds which spilling all  
about because rhe sponge was  
with rude violence heaved up

E

unto

unto thee could not but cause thee extreame paine and do-lours.

6. J offer unto thee ô most sweet *Iesus* for the foules in Purgatory, all those last amorous, languishing and dying words which thou pronounted like unto the rest when those last pangs began to cease upon thee saying my God, my God why hast thou forsaken me, my father into thy hands J commended my spiritt, and so thou gavest up the Ghost.

7. J offer unto thee ô most sweet *Iesus* for the foules in Purgatory that most crucell and extreame martyrdome, which never hath had or ever shall have itt's like  
and

and which thy puissant hand  
 had not hindered it, would ha-  
 ve violently drawne forth the  
 soule of that incomparable mo-  
 ther through the excess of tho-  
 se unspeakable sufferances, not  
 being able to suffer without dy-  
 ing to see thee so nailed and  
 hoysed up in the ayre, with thy  
 face pale and blacke, thy cheeks  
 sunck in, thy lipps blewish, and  
 thy head bent dowe, render up  
 thy Ghost amidst thousand and  
 thousands mortall wounds, into  
 the hands of thy father.

8. I offer unto thee ô most  
 sweet *Iesus* for the soules in Pur-  
 gatory, all those deare and  
 amorous kisses which with  
 pierced heart thy dolorous mo-

her gave thee after they had token thee downe from the croft, and that they had layd thee in her armes now kisting one wound thou an other admiring the cruellty of men.

9. I offer unto thee ô most sweet *Iesus* for the soules in Purgatory, those extream displeasures, and that insupportable paine which is knowne to thee alone which that mother who never had her like in sufferances did feelee, when they tooke thee out of her armss, and that they tooke thee from her sight caving thee with à white lining laying thee and shutting thee fast up in à sad sepulcher.

10. J offer unto thee ô most  
sweet



sweet *Iesus* for the soule in Purgatory, the teare and sighes the griefes which she had, the strife which she made to leave that mountaine and to returne into Jerusalem: all the pawses, all the turnnings back of her head which shee made, towards the place of thy suffering whilst she went on her way and before she entred into the towne.

11. I offer unto thee ô most sweet *Iesus* for the soules in Purgatory, that perpetuall remembrance which thy most holy and blessed morher had, all the rest of hor languishing and dying life, of the whippes, of the chaines, of the thornes, of the nailles, and of all those other murdering

E 3      thering

thering instruments which had  
as uniuſtly as inhumanly robbed  
thee from her deare and com-  
paſſionat eyes.

*A Prayer to be ſayed at the end  
of the Prayers of each day,*

ô Sweet *Ieſus*, ô *Ieſus*, ô deare  
and loving *Ieſus*, ô ſweet Vir-  
gin, ô Virgin, ô Dolefull Vir-  
gin: take pittie and ſhen mercy  
in favour of all thoſe long and  
mortall ſufferances, to the ſou-  
les abandoned to the rigorous  
flames of Purgatory.

## THE PRAYER

*of the Sindon to deliver à Sou-  
le out of Purgatory.*

O lord God who in the holy  
Sin-

don in which thy most sacred Body taken downe from the Crofs was enwrapped by Joseph hast left unto us the markes of thy Passion grant unto us merifully that by thy death and buriall wee may arrive to the Glory of thy Resurrection who lives and Raine, with God world without end. Amen.

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**B**Y adding this Prayer of the sindon every day to the other Prayers you may every day gaine à soule out of Purgatory : and who have lesasure and devoton to it may add this Prayer to every particular point in each day and so

(56)

so gaine dayle Eleaven Soules out  
of Purgatory.

You may apply eanh, or all  
to any perticular Soule or Sou-  
las as you please.

10 AP 66



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